

The magazine of Brighton Hash HouseHarriers

R-ns/trash #191 April 2013

Find us on facebook or at http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/

All r*ns are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start unless stated. All directions/ timings are approximate and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction unless stated).

DATE #NO ON ON REF HARES
1st April 2013 1815 Seven Sisters, Seaford 492 998 Eddie

Directions: A27 east past Lewes. Turn right onto A26 after Beddingham crossing. At roundabout turn left on B2109 then left again at next for A259 into Seaford. After main shops turn left on Alfriston Road when main road bends right. Est. 30 mins.

8th April 2013 1816 Snowdrop, Lewes 425 100 Dave 'Spreads' & Matt 'DP'

Directions: Take A27 east to Lewes. Over 1st roundabout then left at 2nd through Cuilfail Tunnel. Left at next roundabout, then left again. The Snowdrop is at the end of this road on left. Parking difficult so allow extra time if eating. Est. 20 mins.

15th April 2013
1817 Victory, Staplefield
276 281 Trevor 'Prince Crashpian' & Malc Directions: A23 to Warninglid turn. Left at t-junction on B2115 over A23, left again and immediate right. Pub on right about 1.5 miles. nb: Exits closed at Slaugham and Handcross from A23. Est. 25 mins.

22nd April 2013 1818 Snowdrop, Lindfield 354 239 Rik 'Psychlepath'

Directions: A23 north to A273. B2112 through Ditchling, past Wivelsfield. Turn right up Hurstwood Lane opposite the Fox pub. Right again at end, then left onto Snowdrop Lane. Pub 200yards on left. **Est. 25 mins**.

29th April 2013 1819 Woodmans Arms, Hammerpot 067 057 Ivan 'Pondweed'

Directions: A27 west through Worthing. After going down the hill at Hammerpot, take u-turn at next break in the central reservation, and return east. Take next left at sign to get to the pub. **Est. 25 mins.**

6th May 2013 1820 Dorset Arms, Lewes 422 103 Tim 'Lily the Pink' & Sarah Directions: Take A27 east to Lewes. Over 1st roundabout then left at 2nd through Cuilfail Tunnel. Left at next roundabout,

then left again. Go past pub and turn right for public car park. Est. 20 mins.

RECEDING HARELINE:

13/04/13 TBA - Wiggy

20/04/13 Pilot, Eastbourne - Nicola 'Black

Stockings'

27/04/13 Eager hare required

03/06/13 Ditto

10/06/13 TBA - Mike 'Anybody'

17/06/13 New Inn, Hadlow Down - Bob & Chris

CRAFT Hash #57:

19/04/13 7pm Cock & Bull, Sutton – Daffy's 50th birthday bash!

HENFIELD H4: 21/04/13 11.30am Cat & Canary, Henfield - This is the 3rd time banns of hashage have been issued for this r*n so if anyone knows any just cause or impediment blah blah blah...

TELL THE KIDS TO SEARCH FOR EGGS YOU DIDN'T HIDE

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:

Sad news that the Cadbury crème is on the verge of extinction, because we keep eating the eggs.

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

From 4pm Friday 12th April - Watermill, Burgess Hill - Airman Bob cordially invites any Brighton hash regulars to join him on the annual ale by train expedition. Timetable as follows:

- Dep Wivelsfield Stn. 1639 for Winning post, Plumpton arr 1645.
- Dep 1747 for The Dinkum, Polegate arr 1809.
- Dep 1908 for The Lewes Arms, Lewes arr 1920. Food served until 2030. We will call in at the Lansdown Arms for those who don't want to walk too far to the train.
- Dep 2238 for Brighton, 2240 for Haywards Heath.

Daffy's 50th Birthday Post-Lube CRAFT #57 will be in Sutton on Friday 19th April.

First pub: The Cock & Bull http://www.thecockandbulluk.co.uk

Last train back to Three Bridges, Haywards Heath and Shoreham-By-Sea at 22.55, changing at Clapham Junction to arrive 23.55, 0:05 and 0.31 respectively. There are later trains at 23.06 and 23.53 which involve getting off at West Croydon and walking to East Croydon.



DIARY DATES:

18/05/13 80 mile hash relay - Buriton to Beachy Head - teams to Phil.

31/05/13 Charlies 50th birthday bash camping weekend. Friday night folk; Saturday hash & Ceilidh; Sunday drink on 'til

it's gone.

01/06/13 100 mile South Downs Serious relay - Beachy Head to Winchester - Keeps It Up (A team) & Spreadsheet (vets)

24/06/13 Alan Rankin solo round Britain sail hits Brighton Marina - helpers wanted for run organisation, free beer!

12-14/07/13 Friends of the Mole 25th Anniversary, Whitstable Rugby Club - T-Bar Twin & Plssticide

Early birds rate until 31st March: http://www.fotmh3.com/

16-18/08/13 Surrey H3 2001st r*n, Plumpton Agricultural College - <u>www.surreyh3.org</u>

NOTE DATE CHANGE DUE TO DOUBLE BOOKING BY VENUE!

May to end September - BH7 35 years Monday night pub crawl - pub list available soon.

Malibog & Clever Dick have registered as helpers at the Brighton Marathon which Bouncer, Keeps It Up, Pondweed and a number of other Hashers are running. They plan to position themselves at the beginning of New Church Rd. to give the Hashers a shout and maybe a beer. If anyone else would like to join them to support our runners I'm sure any assistance would be much appreciated! If you are wish to avail yourself of the beer stop it is recommended that you let one of the above know to avoid all & sundry claiming to be hashers!

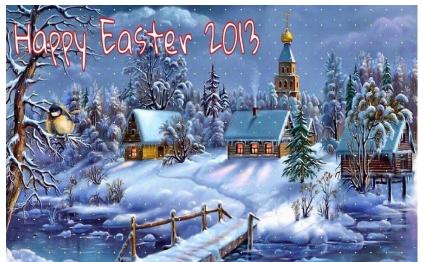
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Dear John,

I write to give you an update on the Solo Round Britain challenge. Plans are progressing well in terms of boat preparation and fitness for the 10K run at each port. I have been completely bowled over by the support from many marine trade companies both large and small. Your support at Brighton is greatly appreciated.

The fundraising pages are now open for; Parkinson's UK, Cancer Research UK, MS Society, British Heart Foundation and Ocean Youth Trust. Links are available at www.soloroundbritain.com/charities My sister is connecting with the charities and getting linked to any local groups near or at each port.

I plan to set off from Ullapool on or as close to 9th June as possible. This will of course be weather dependent. The first leg takes me



well out into the North Atlantic to Sula Sgeir and then north east to Lerwick. It's a long and exposed leg so weather planning will be vital. If all goes to plan in the previous legs I expect to arrive in Brighton on or around 23rd June for 48 hours before heading on to Poole.

I will of course be in touch during the lead in to my departure and expected arrival. If you can, please pass on to your network/members/local press details of the challenge: Facebook, Twitter and web sites.

Web www.soloroundbritain.com

Twitter: @soloroundbrit

Facebook: http://www.facebook.com/pages/Solo-

Round-Britain/309300992453369

Best wishes, Alan



Chilli Easter egg 'hotter than a vindaloo'

An Indian restaurant in Surrey has created a "not for bunnies" Easter egg using three of the hottest varieties of chilli pepper. India Dining in Warlingham used a ghost chilli, a scotch bonnet and a habanera in the egg, and said it was up to 10 times hotter than a vindaloo. The restaurant said the egg is so hot it equals 400 bottles of Tabasco sauce, and diners must wear protective gloves. Those wanting to try the egg must be aged over 18 and sign a disclaimer.



A spokesman for the restaurant said the Easter eggs were an estimated 1 million on the Scoville scale of "hotness", based on the values of the three chillies used. A typical vindaloo scores between 100,000 and 200,000 on the scale, he said. He added: "The restaurant has initially made 24 eggs, but will produce more to order if demand is high." Asad Khan, the restaurant's owner, said: "It's a rather unconventional Easter treat, but the eggs are, in fact, delicious."

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Fettuccine Alfredo

Ingredients:

10 ounces fettuccini pasta

1/2 cup butter

5 cloves garlic, chopped

1 cup heavy cream

1 egg yolk

2 cups freshly grated Parmesan cheese

2 tablespoons dried parsley

Directions:

- 1. Bring a large pot of lightly salted water to a boil. Add fettuccine pasta and cook for 8 to 10 minutes or until al dente; drain
- 2. In a large skillet melt the butter and add the chopped garlic. Cook on low for about 5 minutes, stirring often, making sure not to burn the garlic.
- 3. Pour about a 1/4 cup of the heavy cream into a small bowl. Add the egg yolk and beat together; put aside. Pour the remaining cream into the frying pan. Increase the heat to medium-high. As the cream starts to boil, mix rapidly using a whisk. Slowly add the cream/egg mixture. You do not want the egg to curdle. Continue whisking until well blended.
 4. Add 1 cup of the Parmesan cheese and continue to mix the cream. Pour in the remaining Parmesan and the parsley, mix until smooth. Immediately remove from stove. Serve over cooked pasta.

IF YOU OVERLOOKED THE PHOTO & ACTUALLY READ THE RECIPE, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE YOU'RE GAY.

GOOD NEWS FOR HASHERS AS CHANCELLOR SCRAPS BEER DUTY ESCALATOR:

As reported in last April's trash, the beer duty escalator, introduced by Labour in 2008 (after they changed the basis from pennies to percentages), ensured that tax on beer rose by 2% above the rate of inflation every year. The budget's end to the hated tax plus a surprise cut in beer duty of 1p was a huge vote of confidence in beer and pubs. The last time beer tax went down was in 1959! CAMRA received well over the 100,000 signatures required in support of it's submission to the Treasury that the escalator should be scrapped using the economic argument that it was a failing policy resulting in a fall in beer duty revenue due to falling sales. This will mean fewer pub closures, fewer job losses and lower increases in the price of a pint and the campaign win is a small step to get more people back into pubs and drinking real ale thus repaying the Government investment through beer and pubs market growth.

For hashers it effectively amounts to a saving of 10p per pint, this being the amount the tax equates to by the end of the supply chain, and both Heineken and Enterprise Inns have immediately promised to pass on the duty cut to customers, to again increase the amount of beer we can buy with whatever pocket money the wife gives you for hash night!

The duty escalator remains in place for cider, wine and spirits meaning that regrettably real cider was still hit by a 5% duty increase. But hey, we're mostly about the beer!

REHASHING

#1810 Frankland Arms, Washington A largely mud free hash, set by Elaine (21 again), with a three course banquet for a tenner & the birthday cake of all birthday cakes afterwards. Adrian got a down down on the basis that the RA couldn't think of a good reason for giving him one. Another great Monday night. PW-WS

#1811 Giants Rest, Wilmington No report forthcoming! Eager scribe required...

#1812 Lazy Toad, Shoreham With walls of snow towering over my head I set out determinedly in the freezing cold with a set objective in mind, unwilling to let everyone down. Mind you, with the thaw kicking in 5 days before my



birthday, not even 50 years ago in 1963 did I have an actual white birthday, and my toddler attempts to reach the end of the garden path unaided occurred a few weeks earlier. Mid-afternoon Monday we were already experiencing bitter winds and there was fine snow in the air, but nothing stops the hash so I was doomed to setting trail, final finishing touches being completed just before rush hour in Shoreham. Then it started settling and realisation sunk in that not too many were going to be able to get here, confirmed rapidly by a number of messages and calls! But nothing stops the hash, so Angel and I headed down with returnee Mark Halls on board to find the Norfolk Bridge impassable. Parking up Gabs found Pat & Rich at the Toad and Charlie lurking in the chippy so after a quick check at the rec to confirm pack was complete, we decided that nothing stops the hash and the run was on so headed back to the Toad for the climbing group to get changed. After the usual faffing we finally got going at 8pm, because nothing stops the hash, heading back past the rec where trail was found up towards the airport, then back through the trees to the roundabout. After a short stretch towards Lancing Broadway we ran through the check to find ourselves in the fields behind, for a lovely r*n in the now deep snow. Me Bouncer seemed to be doing most of the checking and getting it right every time which was nice! After crossing the main road the very real threat that we were going to be r*nning into the driving easterly was avoided by staying on the lower path by the Widewater back towards the car park, which had Mark commenting that "the council spent all that money on a nice path and you lot are r*nning down here". During a brief spell on the higher road I looked at Angel and noticed she'd put her hash bandana on upside down so that the message



"NO NO" was writ large! We'd already carved a loop in the fields, but now cut a big chunk, (from an original idea by Wiggy of using the free footbridge replacement bus) to find our way home past said Wiggy limping to the Toad, for a 3.8 mile, 40 minute hash. No records broken as this wasn't the smallest, the shortest, and not even the shortest hash I've set, after the

Evening Star run in 1996 when I tore ligaments on the Barns Green half the previous day. In the pub we were joined by Belcher & Wiggy, but no other punter crossed the threshold at all to Monkeys chagrin as Cif had put extra beer on for the occasion! Pat & Rich momentarily helped some of the stranded cars before realisation that the beer was getting warm, at which Pat took on the RA mantle awarding birthday beers (pints no less!) to Rich & Bouncer, the former showing how it should be done. Rich was the only one to take up the offer of crash space with Pat & Charlie both somehow making it home, which meant just 4 of us made the curry. But nothing stops the hash, so there you have it! Another great hash...

#1813 Rising Sun, Upper Beeding Happy birthday yesterday Pat, a nice run laid by Charlie, with the occasional check...... very occasional! Decent beer & grub at the pub too. An extra bit for yours truly as Pat & I dropped the booze under the bridge & ran to the start. Pondweed

#1814 Long Man. Patcham I can't remember the last time a r*n has been cut so fine. this being decided with under a week to go! Fair play to Pete, Grahame and Phil for stepping in to resurrect their earlier plan after the Thai chef went on holiday in January, but it looked dodgy when they got stuck in the pub lunchtime 'checking the Harvey's', and to be honest, parts of the trail looked as if they'd actually set after a session. Anyway, a bit of buggering around Hollingbury threw us out on the Ditchling Road so we wandered across to the golf course, flirted with the top of Wild Park and Hollingbury camp, dropped down to Crowhurst Road then up past the copshop where the regroup failed to produce any beer. Farted around in the woods for a bit, then back for a street finish. The Hughes-Brownlee boys looked magnificent throughout, KIU got lost, and Wiggyprobably fell over. Everything normal here then! Pub grub was fantastic and the super cheap ale of the day was handy as the landlord was too busy playing pool for the team to sanction the freebies. You'd have to ask Whose Shout what it was like as he's the only one who got a down down! Well, Chopper got one too but had made his excuses and left early to gather up wifey from Gatwick, so a big hand to 3rd hare Grahame, who doesn't neck beers, for sportingly accepting his nomination! Another great hash...



REHASHING the CRAFT...

CRAFT #56 - Back in Shoreham after the snow failure of Monday, and withthe carrot of Eastfield at the Duke, for perhaps the first time since its formation on a non-joint CRAFT night the pack was bigger than the BH7 Monday meet! Daffy was first to arrive at the hash crash space and we were quick to head down to #1 the Buckingham Arms to find Proxy musing over the crossword. A team effort soon solved that and the sudoku (we know how to have fun!) as KIU & Wildbush, then Little Bear arrived. Pub #2 was the Lazy Toad where Angel joined us and we attempted to make up the lost ground from Monday night! It was soon time to head down to #3 the Duke of Wellington which already had Cyst Pit and Radio Soap in residence appreciating the ales and the band. We were joined here by Wiggy and friend as well as Eastfield fans Mark & Sharon



Halls, Barney and Sean, but Proxy was having a bad time with Airhead, who still hadn't arrived. After a bit of the usual relaxed Airhead approach to timing she'd missed her lift with Mike & Cath, decided to drive, changed her mind & got the train to miss the early part of the evening which was of course Grahams fault! Brent, Kayleen & Bouncer decided to head for grub at the end of the Eastfield set leaving the pack to enjoy the main band and hit Brios, only to get a call from Daffy also after grub. It was a bit of a coupley night which I suppose meant there was bound to be some differences but Little Bear did an admirable job of relaxing Daffy when the restaurant advised the kitchen had closed by the time they got to us! Luckily they managed to



Afrikaans - A beer, ah-suh-bleef!
Arabic - Waheed beera, meen fadleek!
Basque - Garagardo bat, mesedez!
Belarusian - Ad-no pee-vah ka-lee lah-ska!
Bengali - Eka handoiya, doya koray!
Bulgarian - Edna beerra, molya!
Catalan - Una cervesa, si us plau!
Cheyenne - Nok hee-sevo-tamah-peh, maseh-met-ah-no!
Chinese - Ching gay woh ee bay pee joh!
Czech - Pee-vo, pro-seem!
Danish - Yay vil geh-neh heh en url!

Egyptian - Wekha henqet! English (generic) - One beer, please! Esperanto - Unu bieron, mi petas! Estonian - Ooks ur-loo, pah-lun! Finnish - O-loot moolek kee-tos!

Dutch - Un beer, ahls-yer-bleeft!

get a takeaway so round to **#4 the Royal Sovereign** where the rest of the pack were already tucking into the late closing. Winding up it was back to the Bouncers for a last beer and bed for another great CRAFT!

How to Order a Beer in Fifty Languages - you're welcome!

(Eds note: I didn't make this list, so no scolding me for any minor errors. If I were going to make a list like this, I would have picked "Two beers, please." so I could teach it to a friend.):O)

French - Une bière, s'il vous plait! German - Ein Bier, bitte! Greek - Mee-a beer-a paraka-loh! Hawaiian - 'Ekahi pia, ho'olu! Hindi - Eka biyara, krupaya! Hungarian - Edj pohar shurt kayrek! Icelandic - Ay-dn byohr, tahk! Interlingua - On bira, per favor! Irish - Byohr awoyn, lyeh doh hull! Italian - Una birra, per favore! Japanese - Bee-ru ip-pon, ku-da-sai! Korean - Mayk-joo hahn-jahn, joo-se-yoh! Kurdish - Dan min yek bire! Lakota (Sioux) - Wan-jee m'nee-pee-gah, ee-yo-kee-pee! Latin - Cervisiam, sodes!

Lithuanian - Pra-shau vie-na, al-lows! Norwegian - Ehn url, tahk! Old English - An beor, nu!
Pig Latin - One-ay eer-bay, ease-play!
Polish - Yed-no peev, proshe!
Portuguese - Uma cerveja, por favor!
Romanian - Oh beh-reh ver rohg!
Scots Gaelic - Lyawn, mahs eh doh hawl

Serbo / Croatian - Yed-no pee-vo, mo-lim! Slovene - Eno pee-vo, pro-seem! Spanish - Una cerveza, por favor! Swahili - Moja pombe, tafadhali! Swedish Ehn irl, tahk! Twi - Mah-me bee-ye bah-ko, mee pow-

che-oo!
Turkish - Beer beer-ah, luht-fen!

Welsh - Koo-roh ohs gwel-ookh-un-thah! Yiddish - A beer, zeit a-zoy

A man was walking down the street when he was accosted by a particularly dirty and shabby-looking homeless man who asked him for a couple of dollars for dinner. The man took out his wallet, extracted ten dollars and asked, "If I give you this money, will you buy some beer with it instead of dinner?"
"No, I had to stop drinking years ago, "the homeless man replied.
"Will you spend this on race fees instead of food?" the man asked.
"Are you NUTS!" replied the homeless man. "I haven't run a race in 20 years!"
"Well", said the man, "I'm not going to give you money. Instead, I'm going to take you home for a shower and a terrific dinner cooked by my wife."
The homeless man was astounded. "Won't your wife be furious with you for doing that?"

The man replied, "That's okay. It's important for her to see what a man looks like after he has given up running and drinking."



IN THE NEWS





Every time a new Pope is elected, there are many rituals in accordance with tradition. Well, there is one tradition that very few people know about. Shortly after the new Pope is enthroned, the Chief Rabbi of Rome seeks an audience. He is shown into the Pope's presence, whereupon he presents the Pope with a silver tray bearing a velvet cushion. On top of the cushion is an ancient, shrivelled envelope. The Pope symbolically stretches out his arm in a gesture of rejection. The Chief Rabbi then retires, taking the envelope with him and does not return until the next Pope is elected.

A new Pope's reign was shortly followed by a new Chief Rabbi. He was intrigued by this ritual, and that its origins were unknown to him. He instructed the best scholars of the Vatican to research it, but they came up with nothing. When the time came and the Chief Rabbi was shown into his presence, they faithfully enacted the ritual rejection but, as the Chief Rabbi turned to leave, His Holiness calls him back. "My brother," the Pope whispers, "I must confess that we Catholics are ignorant of the meaning of this ritual enacted for centuries between us and you, the representative of the Jewish people. I have to ask you, what is it all about?"

The Chief Rabbi shrugs and replies: "But we have no more idea than you do. The origin of the ceremony is lost in the traditions of ancient history."

The Pope said: "Let us retire to my private chambers and enjoy a glass of kosher wine together; then with your agreement, we shall open the envelope and discover the secret at last." The Chief Rabbi agrees. Fortified in their resolve by the wine, they gingerly pried open the curling parchment envelope and with trembling fingers, the Chief Rabbi reached inside and extracted a folded sheet of similarly ancient paper. As the Pope peered over his shoulder, he slowly opens it. They both gasped with shock - It is a bill for the Last Supper from "Moishe the Caterer".





Two English cooks at the Vatican (Mrs Tina Smith and Mrs Marge Brown) upset the new Pope this morning, his first day in office, when they asked him "Does the Holy Father want a Full English breakfast?" Apparently, annoyed by the Falklands situation and still smarting from the absence of either the Queen or the Prime Minister at his inauguration, the new Pope was reported to have replied, tersely... "Don't fry for me, Marge and Tina"

I had half a dozen kinder eggs for breakfast on Easter Sunday. I'm full of surprises!

Jonathon Ross has just finished cataloguing his chocolate collection for the 3rd time. He's up to his old twix again.

Heard a rumour Cadburys are producing chop suey flavoured chocolate bars...probably just Chinese Wispas

EASTER rail special - it's all about chocolate!



A train made entirely of chocolate has set a new Guinness World Record as the longest chocolate structure in the world...... The sculpture, on display at the busy Brussels South station, is 112-feet (34.05 meters) long and weighs over 2,755 pounds (1250 kilos). Maltese chocolate artist Andrew Farrugia spent over 700 hours constructing the masterpiece. He said he came up with the idea of the train last year after visiting the Belgian Chocolate Festival in Bruge: "I had this idea for a while, and I said what do you think if we do this realisation of a long chocolate train, you know, because a train you can make it as long as you like. Actually it was going to be much smaller than it was, but I kept on adding another wagon, and another wagon, and it's the size it is today."



Farrugia had previously built a smaller train of 12 feet for an event in Malta, which he said gave him insight about how to build this much larger version. There are two parts to the train. The first seven wagons are modelled after the new Belgian trains, and the rest of the train is modelled after the old train wagons, including a wagon with a bar and restaurant on board. Three days before the event, Farrugia transported the chocolate train by truck in 25 wooden boxes from Malta to Belgium. Farrugia said the train incurred considerable damage during the drive and several of the train's walls had completely collapsed. Luckily, with hard work and little sleep, the chocolate artist was able to fix all the damages before presenting the train to the public on Monday.

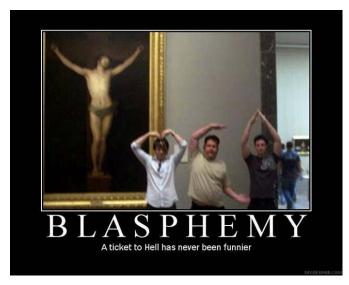


After measuring the length of the train and confirming no material other than chocolate was used, officials from the Guinness Book of World Records added a new category to the collection of world records and declared the train to be the longest chocolate structure in the world.



Kinder Egg Surprise: "WARNING Toy Inside". Yeah, kind of ruined the surprise there... What next, egg contains chocolate? The sad fact is that in the US Kinder Eggs are banned because of the toy inside the egg is considered dangerous. Yet anyone can walk into a gun shop and buy a gun. Guns don't kill, Kinder Eggs do! Surely, every kid in the US has a gun anyway. Guns don't make you obese but chocolate does! (Guns don't ruin your teeth either. Well, that is unless you shoot your mouth off.)





Round-up from SPOOJ:

- I used Viagra eye drops once. They made me look hard!
- A husband frantically calls hotel management from his hotel room, 'Please come fast I'm having an argument with my wife and she says she will jump out the window of your hotel'. The manager replies 'Sir that's a personal matter'. Husband says 'Like bollocks it is! The window won't open so that's a maintenance matter!'
- "G'day mate, Foster's Helpline what's the problem mate?"
 "I'm on holiday in Australia with my girlfriend and she's been stung on the minge by a hornet, now her vagina has completely closed up!" "Bummer mate"
 "Good idea!!" Thanks mate!!"
- Paddy says to Mick, "I hear that girl who played Pussy Galore in the Bond films has split her fanny open!" Mick replies, "Honor Blackman?" Paddy says, "No on a dildo!"
- Did you hear about the guy with square balls?......He had cubic hairs.
- While in labour my wife says to me "You fucking did this to me you bastard, this is all your fault!" I looked her in the eyes and said "I wanted to stick it up your arse but you said it would hurt too much."
- I saw a scarecrow having a wank the other day. I thought "he's just clutching at straws"
- 'It's a boy!' I exclaimed, tears streaming down my face. That's the last time I use a Thai brothel
- I accidentally sent a picture of my dick to everyone in my address book. That was embarrassing, and it cost me a fortune in stamps.
- I can count the number of relatives I have slept with on one hand. Six
- My mate said 'Who is your favourite solo artist?' I replied The Bee Gees.
- An Emergency Call Centre worker in London has been dismissed from her job, to the dismay of colleagues who are reportedly unhappy with her treatment. It seems a male caller dialled 999 from a mobile phone stating, "I am depressed and lying here on the railway lines. I am waiting for the train to come so I can finally meet Allah." Apparently "remain calm and stay on the line" was not considered to be an appropriate or correct response...
- I have just started a sexual relationship with a blind woman. It's very rewarding and the sex is amazing, but it's also very challenging. It took me ages to get her husband's voice right
- Two Thai girls asked me if I'd like to go bed with them, they said it would be just like winning the lottery! I agreed, and they were right. We all stripped off and to my horror, we had six matching balls!
- A Muslim has died whilst training to be a Skydiver. The "British National Party school of diving" said they had no idea why his snorkel and flippers did not open.
- If a guy says he'll do it, he'll do it. There's really no need for his wife to keep nagging and reminding him again and again every 6 months....

